



Saiko & Lavender



I'm still
HERE





OKAY, IT'S TIME TO GET RID OF THOSE MAGI-CAL CREEPS ONCE AND... WHAT IS THAT NOISE?

Beep

Beep

Beep

Beep

Beep

Beep

Beep

WHAT
NOISE?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "WHAT NOISE?" THAT ANNOYING BEEPING, THAT'S WHAT!

Beep

Beep

OH THAT. IT'S COMING FROM THIS EARRING THINGY THAT MEAN MOUSE GIRLY DROPPED.

WELL, GET RID OFF IT. MY BRAIN WON'T WORK WITH ALL THAT NOISE.

Beep

Beep

Beep

NO! I FOUND IT!
IT'S MINE NOW!

Beep

Beep

Beep

NO! I'M
KEEPING IT!

SKREEELOW!

GIVE ME
THAT, YOU!

WHERE'S
IT NOW?

OVER HERE
SLOWPOKE!

ZIP

ZIP

No!

Beep

FINE,

HAVE IT YOUR
WAY YOU TWIT.
GRUMBLE...

Beep

Beep

itB!
Beep

FINE.

NYA NYA!
CAN'T CATCH ME!

**ARRGH!!
NOT AGAIN!**

~~SCREEEEE~~

Aliens?
Yeah, Right!

TIME TO GO FIND THAT STUPID THING! HOMING DEVICE ARMED!

HMM... SEEMS TO BE MOVING.

Beep ▷ ▷ Beep

NO MATTER. IT'S STILL IN RANGE.

Beep

SO WHAT'S YOUR PLAN
TO BEAT MAGI-CAL LAVENDER?

EKK!
BEAT LIKE EGGS!

RUNNY SCARED EGGS!

I DON'T KNOW.
I'M THINKING.

Beep

Beep

TARGET

UFO

Beep

SO?

I SAID, I'M THINKING! IT'S NOT EXACTLY EASY TO TOPPLE A LARGE CORPORATE ENTITY WHEN ALL YOU HAVE IS A BEAT UP OLD GREMLIN AND A SNOW GLOBE, OKAY.

SORRY. I LET YOU THINK.

ZIP!

ZIP!



ZIP!

OH WHAT?

I HAVE A PLAN AND IT'S SOOO GOOD! YOU SEE, WHAT WE DO IS...

NO PROSTITUTION SAIKO.

AWWW, YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO RAIN ON MY PARADE DON'T YOU.

NOW I'LL HAVE TO TAKE BACK THESE NICE SLUTTY SHOES.

IF I ONLY COULD FINISH MY PROJECT POTION. IT COULD BEAT THEM EASILY. AND I'M ONLY THREE STEPS AWAY.

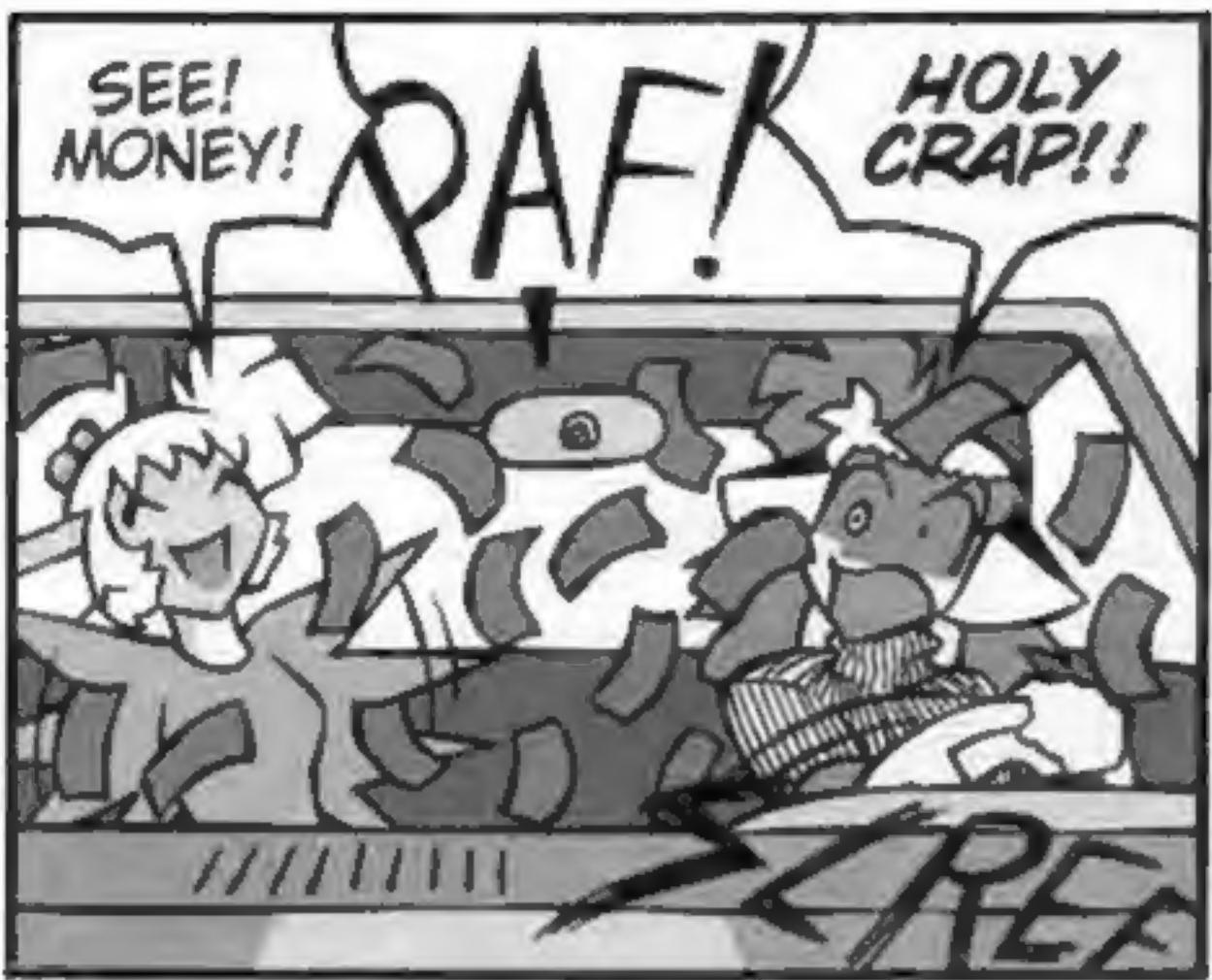
WHAT'S THE FIRST STEP?

WELL, THE FIRST STEP IS TO MAKE THE MONEY I NEED TO REGISTER THE POTION WITH THE MAGIC BOARD. NO POTION OR SPELL WORKS PROPERLY WITHOUT A LEGAL LICENSE NO MATTER HOW POWERFUL YOU ARE.

IS THAT ALL? I HAVE THAT COVERED!

ZIP!

ZIP!



THAT'S WHEN I REMEMBERED SOME KINDLY WORDS OF ADVICE GIVEN TO ME WHEN I WAS JUST BARELY KNEE HIGH. "KIDS LOVE POPSICLES."



AN OLD LADY BACK AT THE CARNIVAL SAID THAT A FEW HOURS AGO.





LOOK AT THEM RUN!
RUNNING TO THEIR
SAFE PLACES!
I'LL MAKE YOU SAFE!
OH! DIDN'T SEE
THAT BEAM THERE!
TOO BAD! NO
FLESH FOR YOU!



DON'T RUN TOO
MUCH LITTLE
SCREAMY ORGANISM.
I DON'T WANT
YOU TO BE TOO
TIRED TO APPRECIATE
THE END OF
YOUR
CRUSTY
SPACE CLOT!



Fantastic!
Beam her up and
then destroy the
others and their
puninity.

UH,
COMMANDER,
IT WOULD BE
BEST TO FREEZE
THIS ONE BEFORE
BRINGING HER ON
BOARD THE
VESSEL.

WE
ENCOUNTERED
SOME, UH,
"PROBLEMS"
LAST TIME.

FINE! IF WE MUST ENDURE
THIS DELAY OF DEVASTATION WE
MIGHT AS WELL HAVE SOME FUN.
DEPLOY THE T. O. D.!

Hello!!!

Yes, Commander!

CAN WE GET SOME
SERVICE! LOOK
AT THIS LINE!

GRR!

sigh~

YIPE!

Uh-oh!

DING! DING! DING! DING!

WHAT IS THIS CONSTIPATION?
I WANT SOME SERVICE RIGHT-

BAKOOM!

YEE!

NAA-

COKE CRY

Attemptment to
Mobilize will be
perceived as
consent for
your disposalism!

MIGHTY
TURN!

WHAT
THE HELL?

SEE?
ALIENS!
THEY'RE
REAL!
I EVEN
KNOW THEM
AND EVERYTHING!

Hi!
Hello!
Target confirmed
T.O. D.I Use your
ice- benumb beam!

EEP!
FREE!
HEY!
LEAVE HER ALONE!
SHE'S MY MONEY!

Now that we have the
infector, there is no
need for these beings
to exist. T.O D., arm
your planetary
transmogr-amebaing
hygiene bomb!

Three increments of
time till planet
fills with slime!

IN JUST MOMENTS, ALL THE
INHABITANTS OF THIS ROCK
WILL BE GOO! AND I WILL
LAUGH AT THE GOO!
HA HA- HA HA HA!

AGAIN.
CONQUER
PLANET.
NOT GOOIFY.
NO GOO.

SMOLDERING GOO,
LIVING BEINGS,
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?
EASIER TO CONQUER.

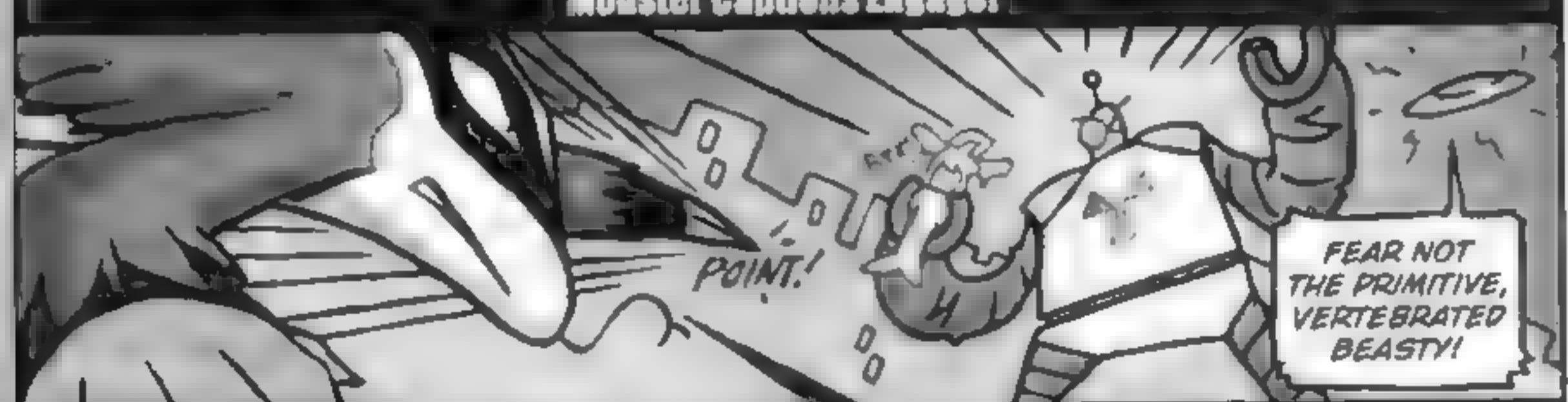
I'VE NO
PROBLEM
WITH THIS.

NEVERTHELESS BEING,
T.O.D. IS HUGE AND METAL
AND YOU ARE TEENY!
THERE IS NOTHING YOU
CAN DO TO STOP YOUR
DOOOOOOM!

I MAY BE TEENY,
BUT I HAVE A
FRIEND WHO ISN'T!



Monster Captions Engaged



You are cheese! American now, Swiss when I'm finished!

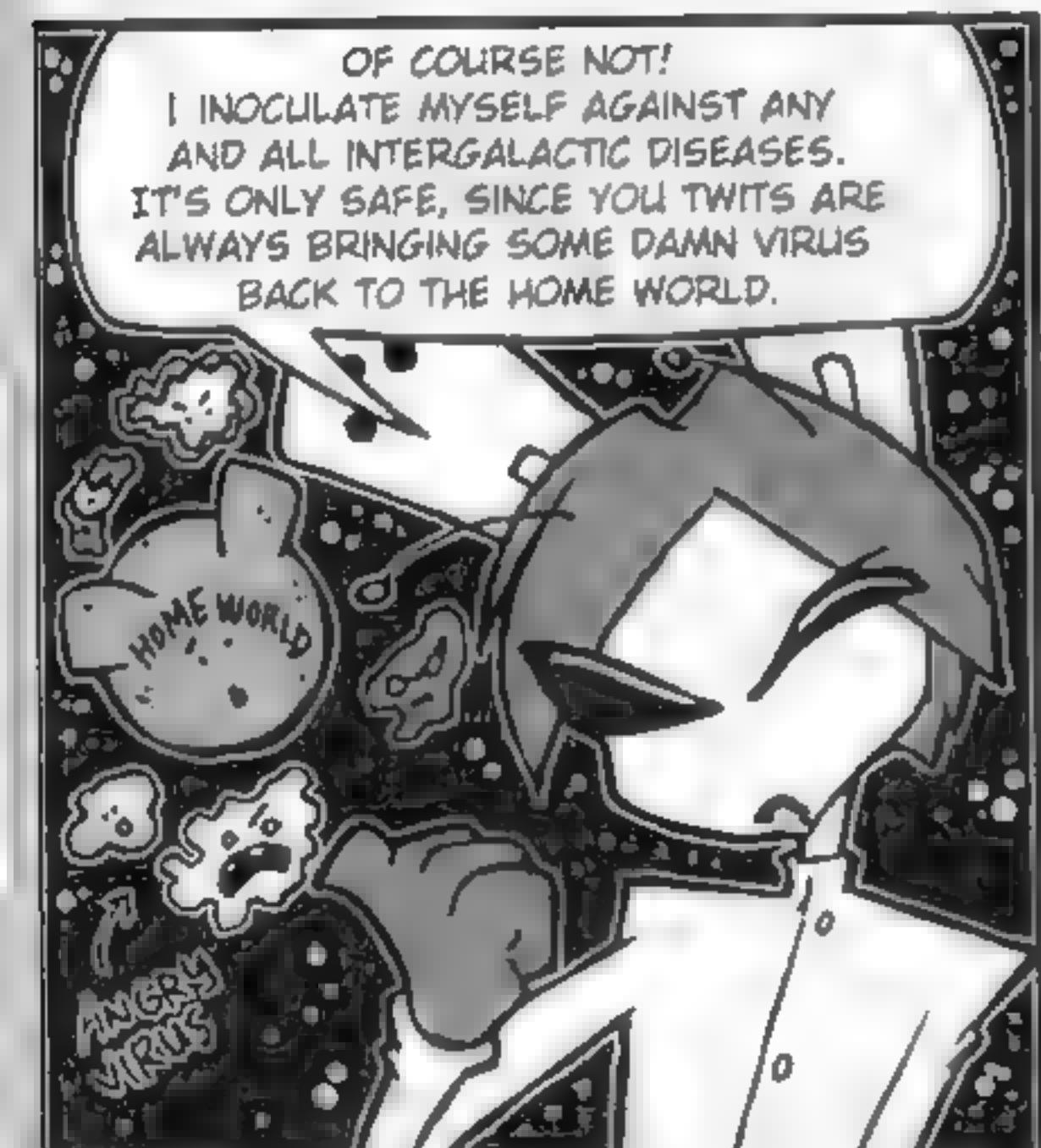
I am L.B. D.J. Tool Of Devastational Ruggenant beast, taste my laser feast!

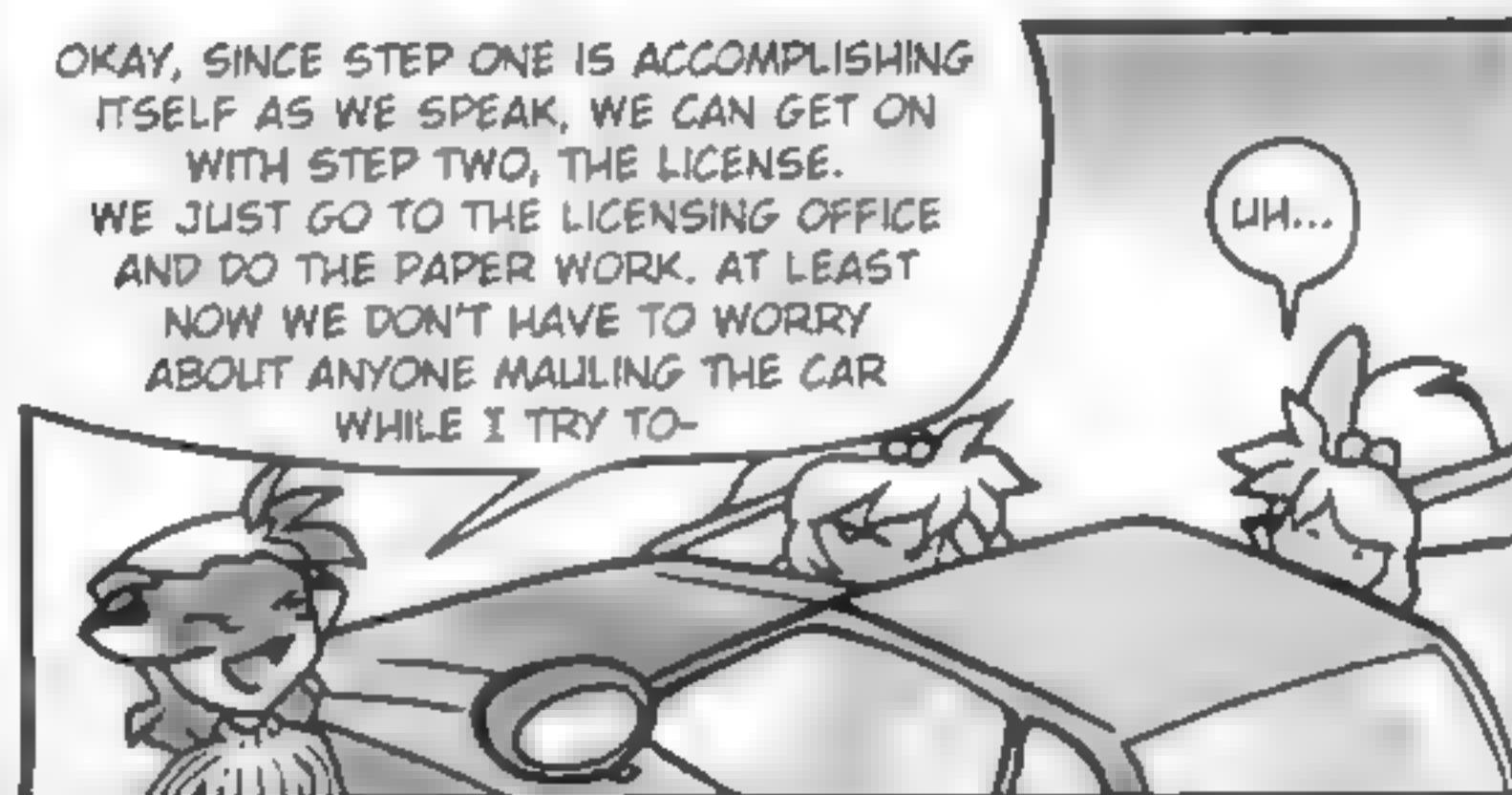






KINDA TOASTY.
AND I FOUND MY LITTLE
BUG DAUGHTERS. AND ONE
THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ME.
I DON'T LIKE THAT ONE.





HMM, I'M CLOSE.
THE SIGNAL IS COMING FROM
JUST AHEAD OF THIS BURNING,
XENOPHOBIAN, DEATH MACHINE
WRECKAGE AND~
WHAT'S TRANSPRIRED HERE?!

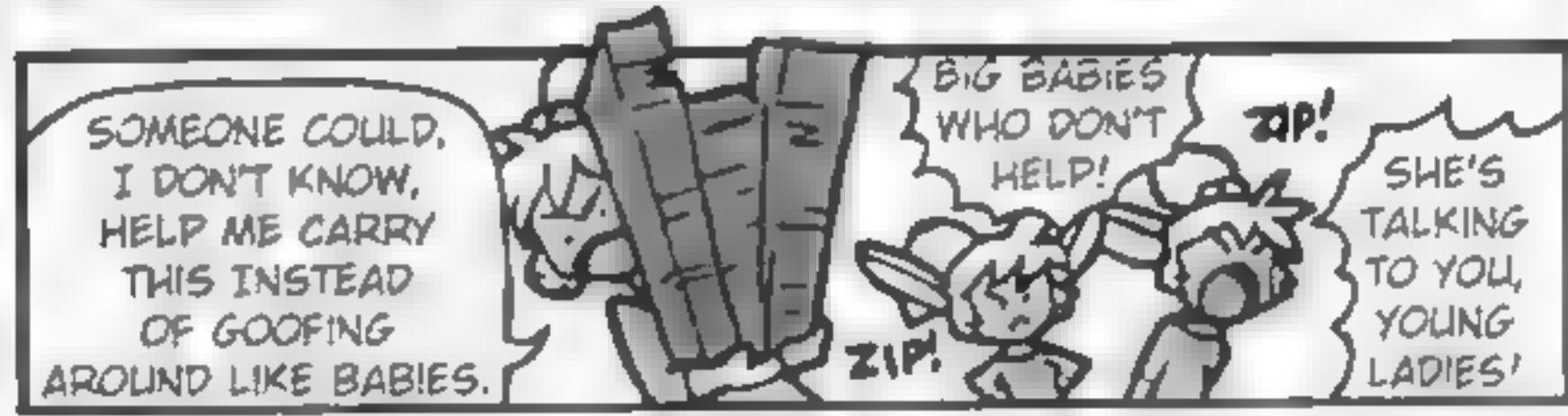
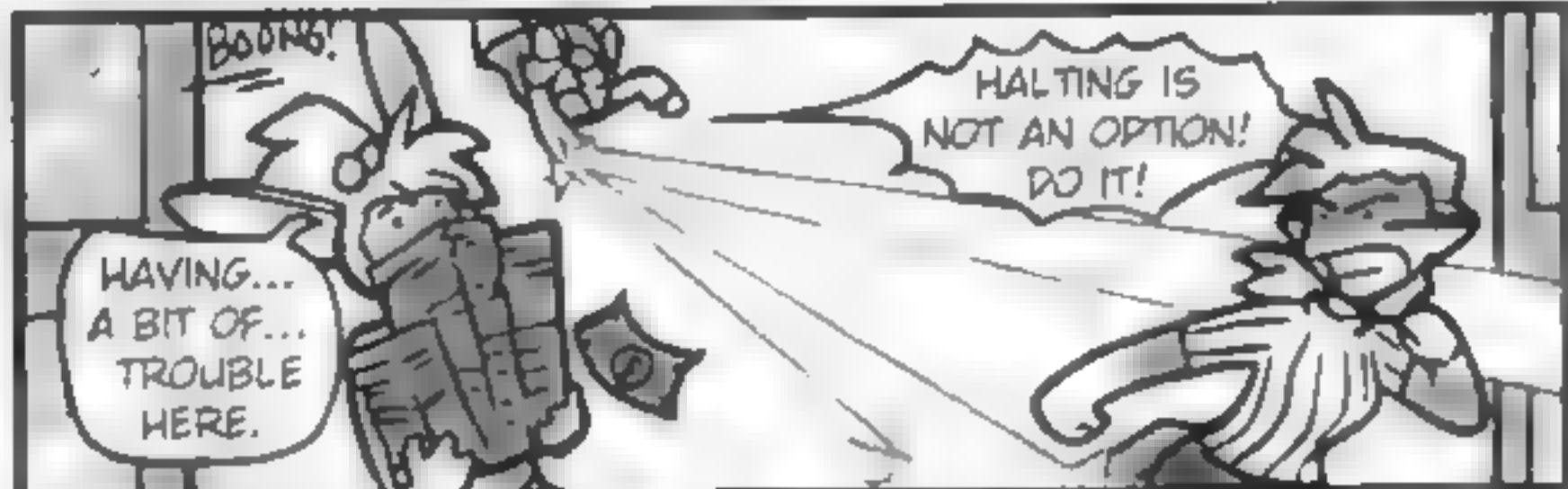
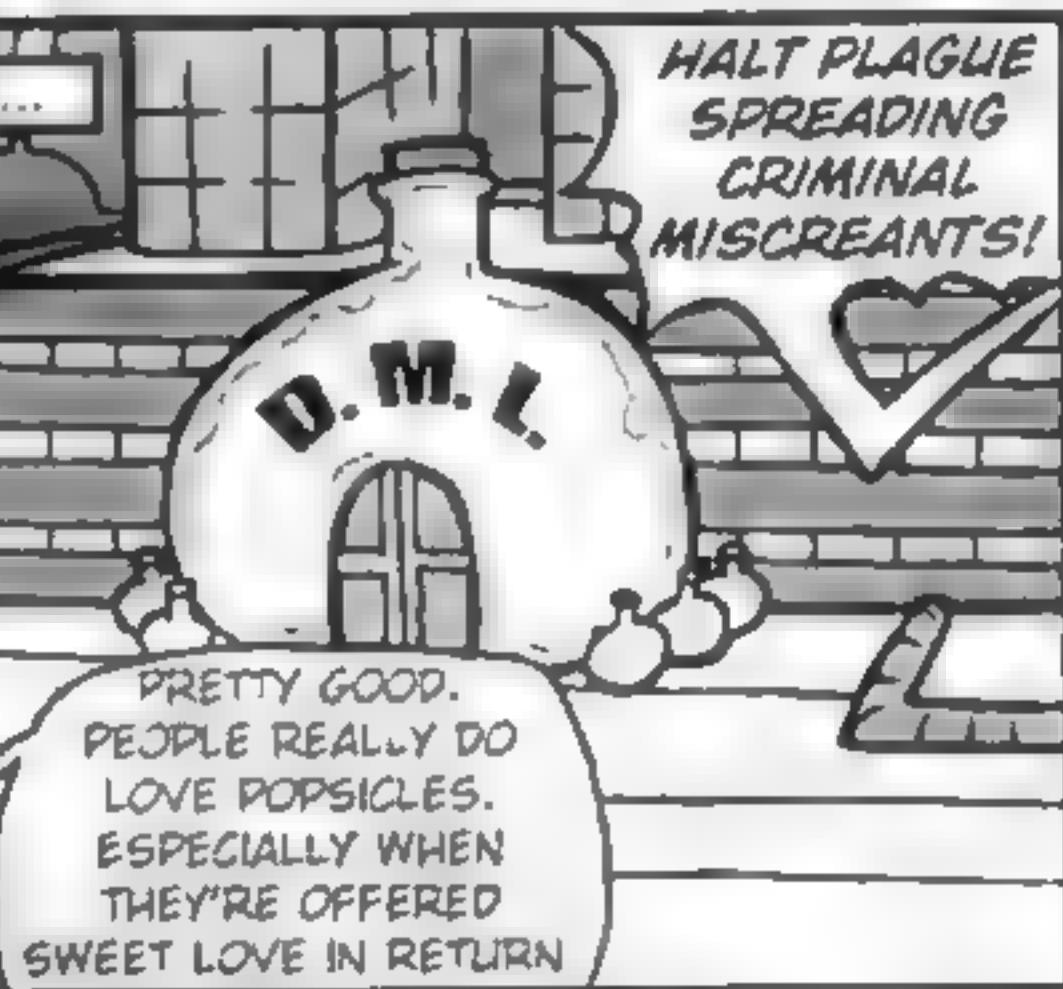
A VANDALIZED
METER AND AN
UNLEASHED BEAST!

SNIFF



JUST AS I THOUGHT!
TELL TALE TRACES OF THE HEALTH
CODE INDIFFERENT EVIL DOERS!
ACCORDING TO THE HOMING BEACON,
THEIR TIRE TRACKS ARE HEADING IN
THE SAME DIRECTION AS MY EARRING!

PILFERING FOOLS!
I'LL PUT A STOP TO
WHATEVER SCHEME YOU
HAVE MOST EVILY CONCOCTED!





NO SIR. THE CHILDLIKE SINGING CANKER GROWING FROM YOUR HEAD IS AN ORDINARY SIDE EFFECT. JUST CLAIM IT AS A DEPENDENT AND- HOLD ON. I'M GOING TO PUT YOU ON HOLD.

NO! CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE! SUCKING NUTRIENT PARTS!

TUMOROUSLY I SING!

AHEM, DO YOU HAVE AN-



SOME TERRORISTS TO SEE YOU, SIR.

THANK YOU. GO AHEAD AND BILL THEIR NEXT OF KIN FOR DAMAGES. I'M SURE THIS WON'T TAKE LONG.

SO, COME TO FILE A COMPLAINT I SEE.

YOU BET I HAVE. YOUR PHONY E-MAGIC HAS ABOUT RUN ME OUT OF BUSINESS. SO I'VE COME TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

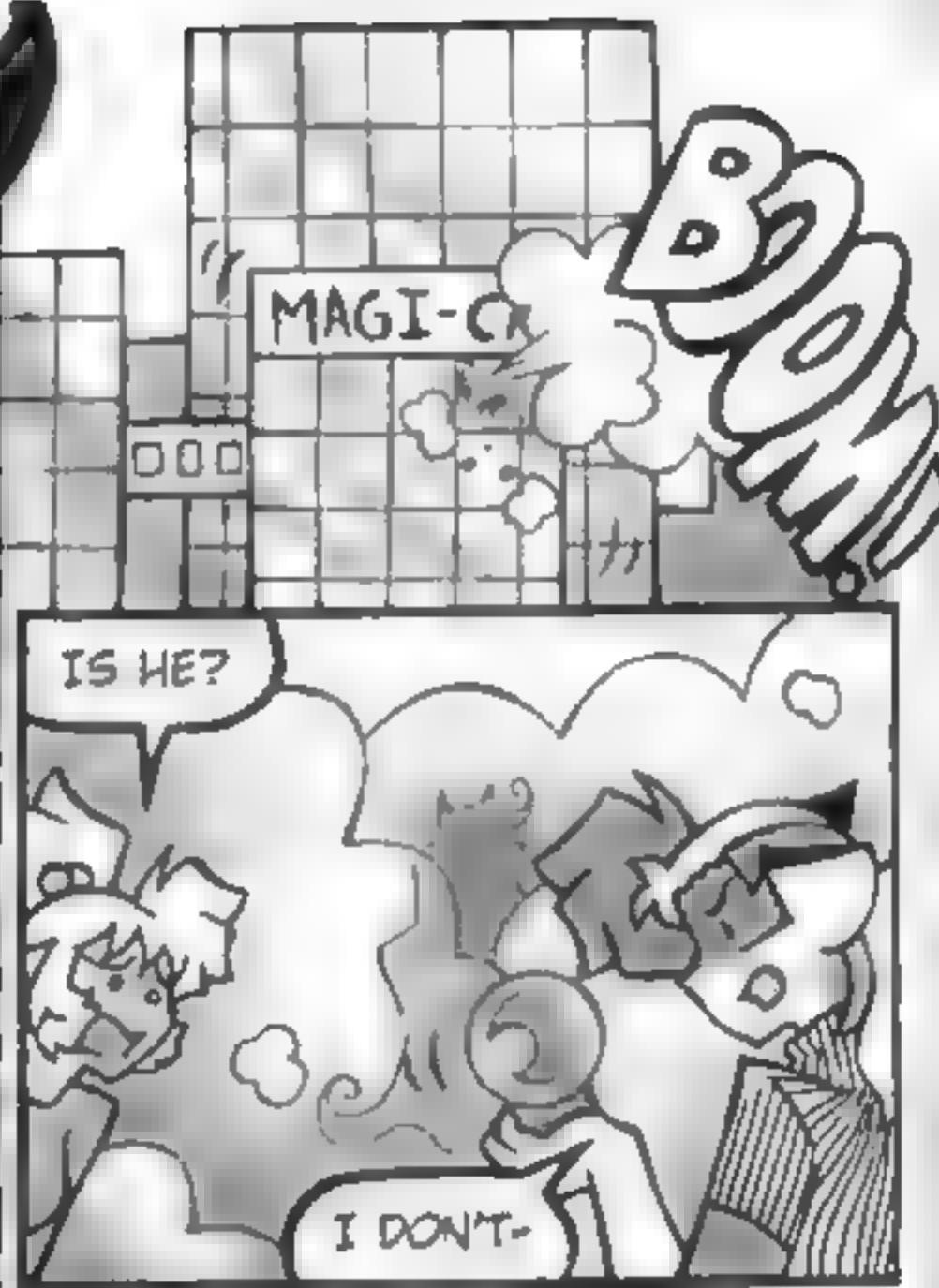
OH, REALLY. AND WHAT MIGHT THAT BE?

THIS! THIS IS MY SMALL COINCIDENCES KARMA POTION. IT HAS THE POWER TO TAKE THE EVERYDAY EVIL ACTIONS AND KARMA OF ANYONE I CHOOSE AND EXCHANGE THEM FOR GOOD KARMA FOR ME. EVERY TIME A FAULTY PRODUCT IS SOLD, EVERY TIME A HELL BEAST GENERATOR IS PLANTED IN A COMPETING STORE, EVERY TIME-

-A HAND TRIES TO ESCAPE A BEAR'S GAPPING MAW!

I HELP!

AHEM, YES. ALL OF THAT JUST FUELS ITS FIRE. AND YOU BEING HEAD OF MAGI-CAL, THE BRAND NEW SATAN, SHOULD HAVE ENOUGH BAD TO MAKE ME AN AWFUL LOT OF GOOD. SO, IT'S TIME FOR STEP THREE...



YOUR EFFORTS ARE "CUTE", BUT YOUR SPELL WILL NEVER TOUCH ME THANKS TO THIS INVULNERABILITY POTION. YOU DON'T GET TO THE TOP WITHOUT MAKING A FEW ENEMIES ALONG THE WAY.

INVUNR-EDIBILITY?

YEAH. MADE ILLEGAL AWHILE BACK. I WANTED ONE REALLY BAD WHEN IT WAS THE HIP THING TO BE NIGH INVINCIBLE, BUT HEY. FASHIONS CHANGE.

NOW, IF YOU DON'T MIND, I HAVE TO DESTROY YOU. I HAVE A THREE 'O CLOCK I REALLY MUST KEEP.

GO AHEAD AND TRY BOSS MAN. MY POTION IS JUST GETTING IT'S TEETH READY FOR SOME JUICY CORPORATE RUMP ROAST.

HA HA HA HA! COCKY AREN'T WE. WELL, AT LEAST YOUR IGNORANCE WILL PROVIDE YOU WITH PEACE IN THE END!

NOTHING'S HAPPENING!

WAIT AND SEE MY GENIUS SAIKO.

VAKUWHAT?



WHAT? HOW CAN THIS BE!

AND IT BEGINS.

No!
Burning!

My Empire!
~No

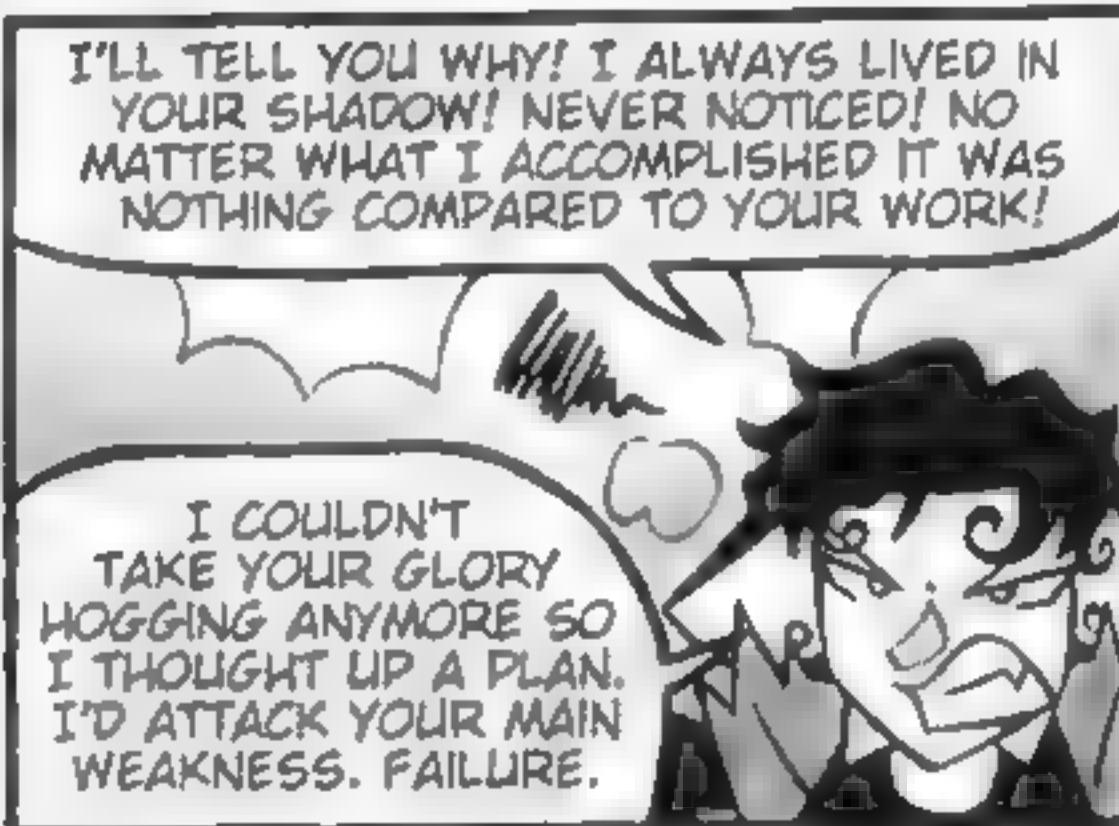
I'LL TELL YOU HOW!

YOU ARE SO IN FOR IT NOW.

Wow took out the building, good!

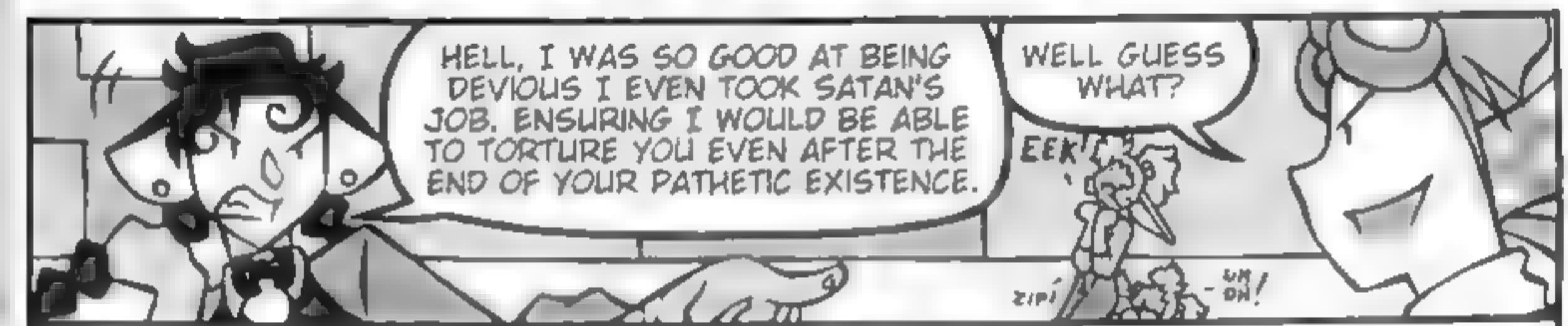
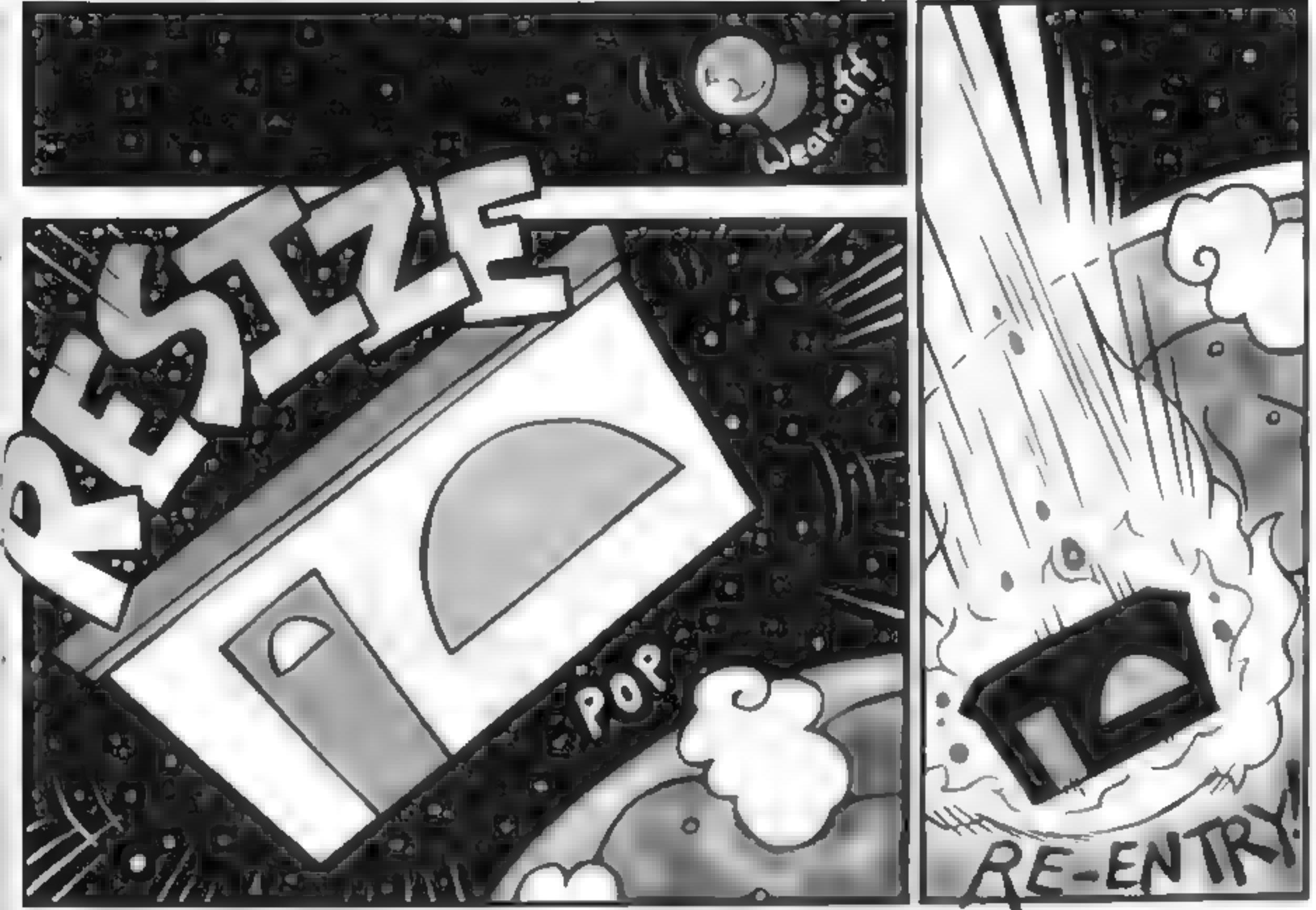
THESE NICE MEN HAVE TAKEN THE MEASURES TO PROPERLY CLOSE YOUR ILLEGAL MAGIC ACCOUNT, ONE OPERATING WITH A MAGIC LICENSE OF A DECEASED USER.

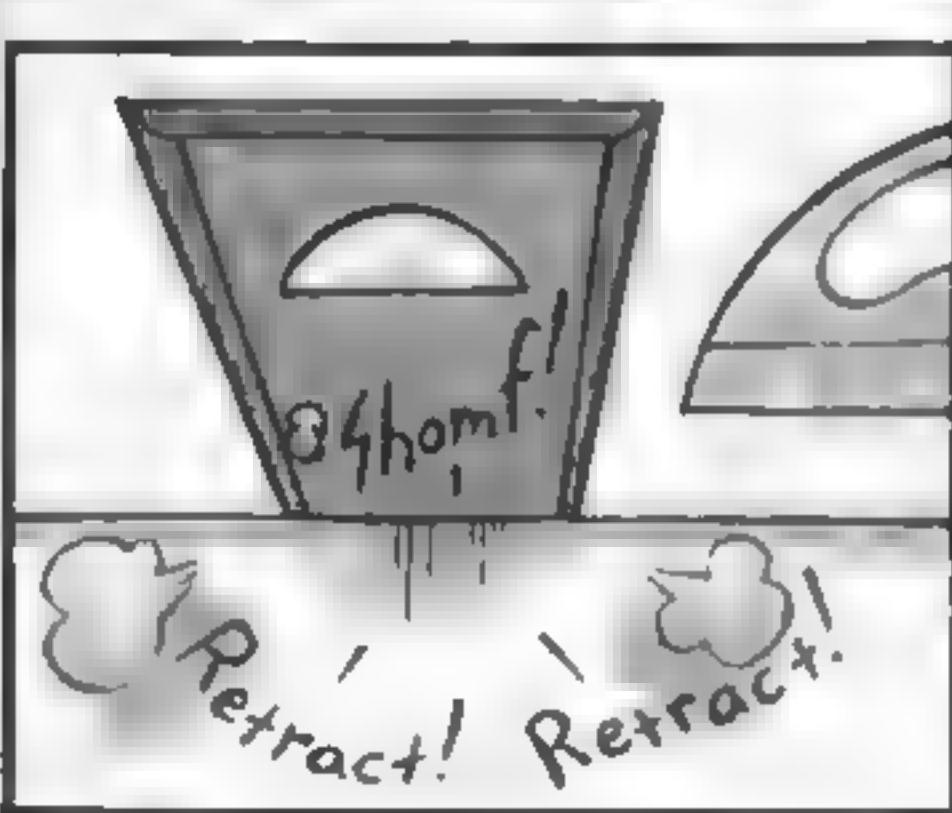
AND SINCE IT'S IMPORTANT TO ENSURE THE SAFETY OF EVEN THE DECEASED'S LICENSE RIGHTS, JUST CONSIDER THIS CUSTOMER SERVICE...

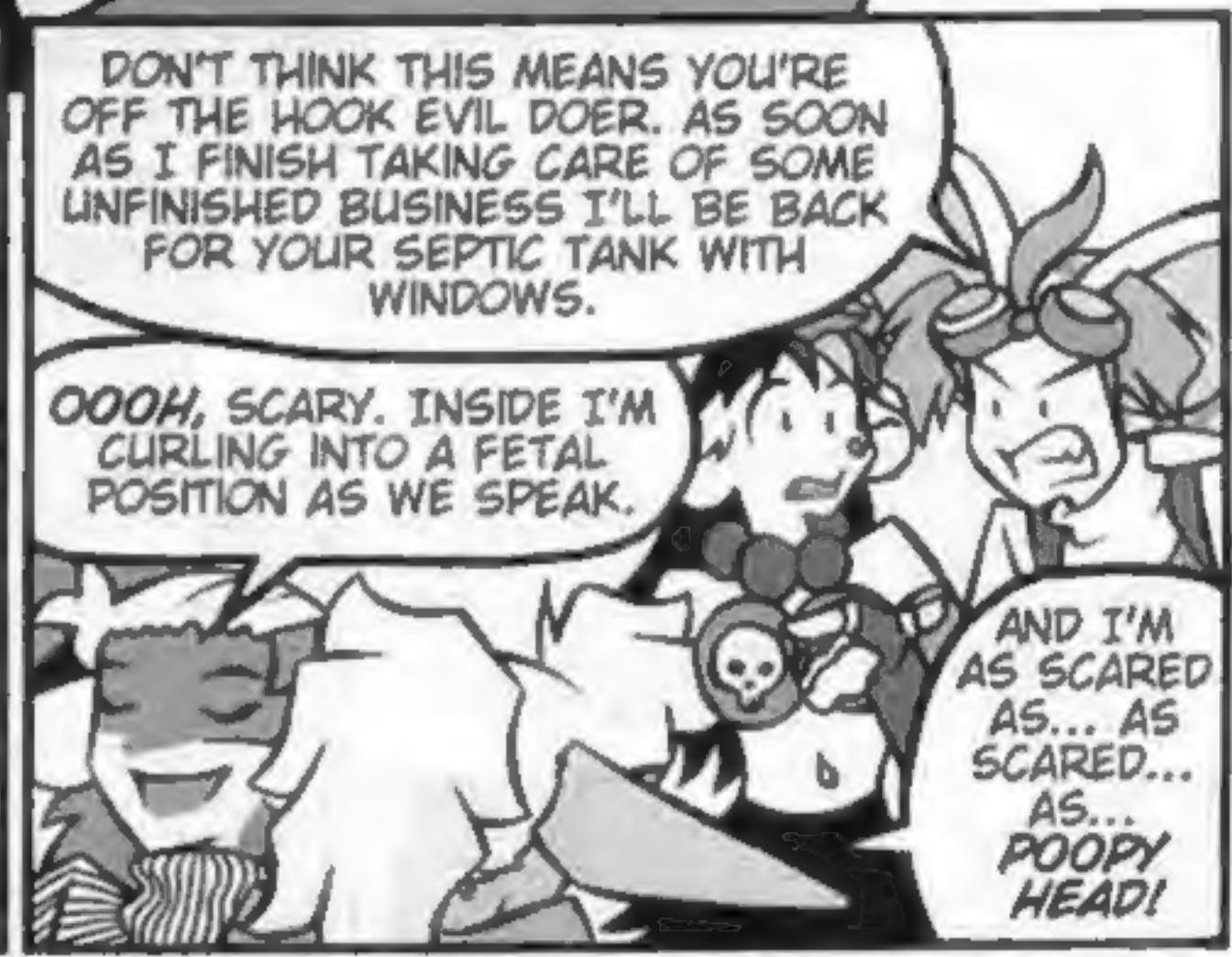


AFTER THAT I POOLED ALL OF MY RESOURCES, OPENED A MAGIC STORE AND PLANTED STOLEN HELL BEAST GENERATORS TO RUN THE OTHERS OUT OF BUSINESS. MONEY WAS ROLLING IN, BUT IT WASN'T ENOUGH.









AND NOW BACK AGAIN TO

K-NOW News.

YOUR NEWS SOURCE FOR THE NEWS THAT JUST HAPPENS TO BE NEWS RIGHT NOW AS OF THIS NEWS TIME. AND NOW, THE NEWS...

PROJECT INTELLIGENCE. PROJECT BEAUTY. PROJECT ACTUAL CONCERN. THEY'LL NEVER FIND THEIR BODIES IN THE TRUNK OF THAT SEDAN.

Gone to lunch.
For a long,
long time

Ah, alone,
at last.

Sick.
Not dead.
Really.
Don't call.

THIS JUST IN! YET ANOTHER GIANT FREAKISH MONSTER STOMPS THROUGH OUR FAIR CITY CRUSHING CIVILIANS INTO JELLIED PIECES AND DEVOURING THE LOCAL TRANSPORTATION SYSTEM!

ACCORDING TO CITY OFFICIALS, THE MONSTER IS MERELY GOING THROUGH A PHASE OF HUNTING AND GATHERING AND WILL SOON GO INTO HIBERNATION AND POSE NO THREAT TO THE SURROUNDING COMMUNITIES. UNTIL NEXT SPRING, WHEN WE CAN ALL EXPECT TO BE MORSELS FOR ITS RAVENOUS APPETITE.

HELP,
EARL! IT'S
GOT MY HAT!

YEP, YEP. SEE IT ALL THE TIME. FEW BUSSES HERE AND THERE. A MALL OR TWO. THEN THE LIL' FELLA' JUST CURL UP AND TAKE HIMSELF A LONG OL' SNOOZE. YEP,

THAT'S NICE. NOW, WITH THIS EVENING'S EXPOSE ON THE CURRENT STATUS OF THE MAGIC MARKET, IS FETCH BUZZWORD, BACK FROM HIS HIATUS IN THE HOSPITAL.

THANKS
SUZY! GOOD
TO BE BACK!

THE MAGIC MARKET HAS TAKEN QUITE A TURN THIS PAST WEEK. EVER SINCE THE E-MAGIC PRODUCTS OF CORPORATE ORGANISM MAGICAL CEASED FUNCTIONING, ANGRY MOBS HAVE BEEN FLOODING THE SUPER STORES DEMANDING REFUNDS. THEY'RE WAVING THEIR FISTS AND KILLING INDISCRIMINATELY AS IF TO SAY, "I'M ANGRY AND I'M NOT GOING TO TAKE IT ANYMORE! I'LL NOT REST TILL MY PRIMAL BLOOD LIST IS QUENCHED BY SCREAMING SACRIFICES-A-MANY."

Graphic Disaster Graphic



WITH THE COMPANY'S DEMISE, MANY HAVE BEEN LEFT TO SUFFER FROM THE CONTINUING SIDE EFFECTS OF THE DEFECTIVE CAPSULES.

BEAR!
IIEE!

THANKFULLY FOR THOSE WHO NEED TREATMENT OF THESE EFFECTS, LONG-LOST DEFENDER OF JUSTICE, MOUSE GIRL V, HAS RETURNED AND DEVOTED HER TIME TO MAKING SURE EVERYONE GETS THE MAGICAL MEDICAL ATTENTION THEY DESERVE.

THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOU!

IF ONLY WE COULD HARNESS THIS ANGST, IMAGINE THE RAW POWER!

THERE MUST BE! FOR THIS SORROW IS FELT SO DEEP, NO MORTAL COULD VESSEL IT!

THAT'S RIGHT. I WILL NOT REST TILL ALL OF E-MAGIC'S ILL EFFECTS HAVE BEEN RID FROM THE COMMUNITY LIKE A BAD FASHION TREND!

WITH THE LOSS OF E-MAGIC, THE PUBLIC'S MAGICAL NEEDS HAVE SKYROCKETED TO AN ALL-TIME HIGH. FORTUNATELY, THE SMALLER STORES HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PICK UP THE SLACK AND MAKE QUITE A PROFIT. SOME STORES ALMOST BURSTING FROM THE MASSIVE THROW OF CUSTOMERS FLOODING INTO THEIR ESTABLISHMENTS.

WE'RE HERE AT LAVENDER'S ALL PURPOSE MAGIC. A NOW BOOMING CONSUMER HAVEN OF MAGIC GOODS. MAYBE WE CAN GET A WORD WITH THE SURELY PLEASED OWNER.

JUST A SEC. HEY! NO! NO FONDLING THE STAFF MISTER FEELY FINGERS!

THANK YOU FOR TAKING THE TIME TO-AH!! YOU!

HELLO AGAIN. I SEE YOU'RE A QUICK HEALER. DON'T WORRY. I'M IN TOO GOOD A MOOD TO REMOVE ANY MORE OF YOUR INTERNAL ORGANS.

Yah!

BAD!

xurn-

Recoil!

LIM, UH... SO IT APPEARS YOU'RE DOING VERY WELL NOW.

I'VE EVEN MANAGED TO HIRE A FEW NEW STAFF MEMBERS TO HELP ME WITH ALL THE TRAFFIC.

YEAH. THINGS ARE GOING PRETTY WELL.

YES, YES. TWO BOTTLES OF INDIGNATION AND SOME ELEPHANT POPS. THAT'LL BE...

NO! WHY!
AAIE!

EVIL, DUM DEE DUM
DEE, EVI- HOLY
SACRILEGIOUS
DECLARATION!

HEY, QUIT THAT
AND HELP ME
MAN THE TILLS!

EVERY SECOND YOU'RE
NOT AT THE REGISTER
WE LOSE THOUSANDS!

Sigh, I suppose.

SORRY
MY LOVELIES, I MUST
RETURN TO MY DUTIES.

-ZIP

THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR.
NOW THAT THINGS ARE
GOING WELL, ANY PLANS?

OH Yeah!
Get some!

DO YOU NEED
SOMETHING?

BALL ME!

YEAH, I WAS THINKING OF TAKING
SOME TIME OFF WORK TO GO BACK TO
MY OWN MAGIC PROJECTS AGAIN. GET
BACK TO DOING WHAT I REALLY LOVE.

FANTASTIC!
YOURS IS QUITE
A RAGS TO
RICHES STORY
MISS LAVENDER.
SOME WOULD
ALMOST ACCUSE
YOU OF SELLING
YOUR SOUL TO
THE DEVIL...

Don't hurt
me...

YOU DIDN'T,
DID YOU?

HEH HEH. NO, MY SOUL IS
STILL MINE. AND AS FOR
SATAN, HE WORKS FOR ME.
EIGHT TO FIVE, MONDAY
THROUGH FRIDAY.

THIS HAS BEEN A K-NOW NEWS REPORT.